

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

Founded 1909

126 North Main Street ANDERSON, S. C.

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Entered according to Act of Congress as Second Class Mail Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

Published Every Morning Except Monday Semi-Weekly Edition on Tuesday and Friday Mornings

Daily Edition—\$5.00 per annum; \$2.50 for Six Months; \$1.25 for Three Months.

Semi-Weekly Edition—\$1.50 per Annum; 75 cents for Six Months; 50 cents for Four Months.

IN ADVANCE

Member of the Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service.

A larger Circulation Than Any Other Newspaper in This Congressional District.

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on label of your paper is printed date to which your paper is paid. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

The Weather

Washington, March 14 Forecast: South Carolina—Fair and warmer Sunday; Monday fair.

Anderson is My Town—The church goes.

There is a difference between vengeance and murder.

Dolph Jones is after taxes and not political jobs.

The battleship Texas is our biggest and best sea Ranger.

Anderson needs a Y. M. C. A. building and needs it greatly.

Sleeping dogs lie. Also some that are not asleep will prevaricate.

There is something doing in Anderson every day, even to paying taxes.

As a compromise we nominate Ed DeCamp for chief of police of Gaffney.

How long is a Mexican president recognizable after he is once recognized?

Put all your money in building and loan stock and escape the income tax.

Street paving is the first great improvement Anderson should undertake.

"Th. smoke goes up the chimney just the same"—but not while Senator Tillman is around.

We would regret to see the day when real estate gambling should start in Anderson.

After glimpse of spring hats we are very much disheartened about efforts to civilize the world.

If the suffragettes ever get control we will favor whipping posts for women who beat their husbands.

There are some smart people in Texas, Geisberg's Shop Store gets mail orders from out that-a-ways.

It is Anderson's turn next. Spartanburg and Greenville have revolting crimes for the people to read about.

As long as they can start revolutions, Mexicans will never have an army of "unemployed." Jinin' the army is an occupation there.

That lovely gentleman, Mr. Prue Sloan, says that to keep down any feeling over the postoffice appointment he would accept the job himself.

A separate station for the C. & W. C. in Anderson would not seriously affect the traveling public as there are not many people who change cars here.

As a candidate for the United States senate, ex-Governor John Gary Evans may be a little bit "shell-worn," but nevertheless a good bargain under the circumstances.

SAYING THE OLD BALLADS.

Prof. C. A. Smith of the University of Virginia, a folk lore student, has been commissioned by the federal bureau of education to conduct a search for versions of old ballads. Will he find any of the young people singing them now?

What has become of the bunches of young folks who once sat on door steps and came home from picnic excursions, singing "Robin Adair" and "Come Where My Love Lies, Dreaming." Of course, as every one knows, they now go to the summer hotels, leaving the one-stop or the Argentine

tango, to the music of \$5 graphophone records. The life of the popular song is three months. Once in awhile some air with a haunting rhythm may survive a year. If you suggest to a company of people that they have a "sing," some one drags out a torn and tattered bunch of popular songs, illustrated with fellows and girls in sentimental attitudes.

None of the company knows more than one or two of them. The others have at home similar collections, consisting of different compositions. The company finally settle on some one song, but no one knows the words. After wabbling off the pitch, trying to follow the pianist, they quit, and dance the hesitation walk. The pretty old art of informal choral singing is dead.

Certain fine old songs should be taught in the schools with "America," "Star Spangled Banner," and "Dixie." The school singing books should not bother with flippy little, "Lightly let the boat row." The school teach "Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt," "My Old Kentucky Home," and the like, with some of the even older ballads which Prof. Smith is sent out to collect and preserve.

These airs have survived across the years, because they have tender sentiment, and romantic feeling.

LENTEN FARE.

Few persons observe the rigors of the old time Lent, "black fasts," as they are called by some. History records that in ancient days armies and cities were reduced to starvation during Lent, while having plenty of fish food, which the were so disciplined as to refuse.

Historians also observe that some of the old Lenten laws were aimed quite as much to promote the prosperity of the fish trade as to assist in true religious culture. So the decline of asceticism does not invariably mean a lack of religious feeling.

Edward VI of England, desiring to reconcile his subjects to a somewhat stricter observance of Lent, very sensibly remarked that abstinence from meat saves much flesh, and encourages the use of fish. In these times of high cost meat, the family that observes Lent according to the older ideas will gain not merely the benefits that come from self discipline, but may learn that one may do very well on substitutes for meat.

The constant improvement of refrigerating and transportation facilities make fish, oysters, and other sea foods more generally available than formerly. But comparatively few families cook fish nicely. Too often it is merely dried in the fryer; pan, a loathly object. At seaside hotels where these arts are studied, appetizing sauces are used, and the constant succession of fish food is usually popular.

No doubt there are still left a good many people who modify their diet a good deal during this period of fasting. Let no one deride their abstinence if they find it helpful. Any form of self control makes one more truly the master of his own life, and it reduces the sway of the fleshly instincts which so often are a foe to human usefulness and ambition.

THE MODERN LEVEL

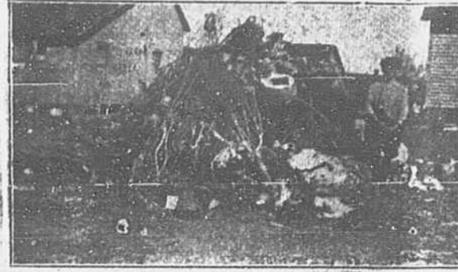
The old-time novel took a very high moral tone. The hero was a frank faced and clear eyed youth, who struggled against fate and circumstance and who fell in love with a high minded girl. They finally married and lived happy for ever after.

Marriage now is apt to be a rather early incident in the story. The hero has a fatal capacity for picking out the girl he didn't really want. This of course, was not due to his own lack of brains, but to some fatal decree of physical passion, which he couldn't help. Afterwards he discovers that his wife is a nobody. Around in the next street is a pure and high ideal of femininity, whom he should have selected in the first place. Hence ructions!

Sex feeling is a big element in human life, but it is not everything. As life grows more complex with its struggles of business, society, politics, a great many other interests meet and clash and create dramatic situations worthy of fine fictional treatment. The best fiction writers are giving more and more prominence to those other aspects of life.

Ten years ago the railroad station news stands were covered with long libraries of paper 16 and 20 cent novels. Now they are apt to be put under the counter, while the news dealers displays newspapers and illustrated magazines. It is comparatively rare today to see a man reading a novel on the train. Perhaps one trouble is that modern writers have given the sex motive such a morbid prominence that it surfeits healthy minded people. As some one has said the modern novel is too erotic, neurotic and immature. And some of the magazines give.

To Clean Up In Anderson



March 16th to 21st will be observed as "Cleaning up Week in the Mill villages in and around Anderson. Since the announcement that the extension department of the Y. M. C. A., under the direction of Mr. D. H. Mims, had decided to give prizes to those who secure the largest and best collection of trash in each village, the boys and girls especially have been enthusiastic. Two prizes will be offered in each village; a beautiful doll will be given to the girl who wins and the winning boy will get a Spalding Junior professional base ball glove. This means that six gloves and six dolls will be given as prizes. It is announced also that the prize winners in each village will have their pictures put into the April issue of the Comian, the paper published especially for the families living in the mill villages.

Mr. Mims, secretary in charge of the extension work of the local Y. M. C. A. announced to a reporter of the Intelligencer on Saturday that the first issue of the Comian would be delivered on Monday the 16th inst. Full instructions as to the rules of the cleaning up campaign and prizes will be given in the Comian. The above cut shows a prize winner in a mill village and gives some idea of the great interest such a contest creates.

THE SKY IS BLUE

The sky is always blue and always in it are the steadfast stars. The sky may be overcast, the stars may be hidden by the thick cloud. The storm may sweep up until there is little light and the roar of the tempest may be full of portents. Well, what of that! It is the earth, and the experience of the earth; it is the lot of all things mundane, even of life.

But again, what of that? Above the clouds is still the sky, still the blue deeps still the stars, still heaven, still the rich and unfailing promises and presence of God our Father. It is only the low hanging things that are seen that are temporal. The things of God are not temporal, the experiences of heavenly things, peace, joy, faith, hope that maketh not ashamed because it cannot be broken off, these things are there all the time. Above the clouds there is peace. There the sky is ever blue. There even the clouds have a silver lining. Rise then, soul, to thy fellowship there beyond the dark and threatening troubles of this world. There is never a day so misty and gray that the blue is not somewhere above it. There is never a mountain top quite so bleak. There is never a flower, does not love it. There is never a night so dreary and dark. That the stars are not somewhere shining. There is never a cloud so heavy and black. That it has not a silver lining. Central Christian Advocate.

The C. & W. C. Railroad

Spartanburg Herald. For the last three years the Charleston and Western Carolina railroad has been spending money on improvements. The road has built new and adequate terminal facilities in this city, and in Greenville and Anderson, and in addition much money has been spent on its roadbed. Now the announcement is made that the road is to be taken over the Atlantic Coast Line, with which system it has been allied for many years, and further improvements are to be made. Those who patronize the road will be particularly interested in this statement that its rolling stock will be improved and that it is to have modern equipment, especially passenger equipment. Its trains are now far from attractive, its coaches are old and its baggage and mail cars are out of date long ago. All of which detracted from the road's popularity as a passenger line and caused it to be little used by through passengers.

To those who know the C. & W. C. and realize that it touches the three best towns in upper South Carolina—Spartanburg, Greenville, and Anderson—connecting them with Augusta, Port Royal, on the Atlantic coast, and Charleston through Coast Line connections, it is apparent that all the property needs, to become a distinct factor in the passenger traffic of the state, is modernizing. There is no reason why the C. & W. C. should not operate modern passenger trains from the up-country to the south, and we take it that this is the plan. Possibly the road contemplates handling the through trains of the C. C. & O., after that line is open to the middle west this summer or fall, and thus become a part of an important trunk line from Cincinnati and other cities of that region to Florida and the Atlantic seaboard. Certainly this is a reasonable interpretation to be put upon the recent announcements concerning the improvement of the road. It is to be ready to take over the C. C. & O. passenger trains, south there is no time to be lost.

"Defiance" Nearing Completion

Bath, Me., March 14.—The racing sloop Defiance, a candidate for the defense of the America's Cup will be launched May 11, according to George M. Pyneon, managing director of the syndicate that is building the boat of the trio of yachts which will enter announced for the launching of any here. This is the first date definitely the elimination trials.

W. C. Barnett and little son of Three and Twenty stopped farm work long enough yesterday to come to town on business.

SHAKESPEARE ON DRUNKENNESS

O, thou invisible spirit of Wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee—Devil. O, thou that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains; that we should with joy, revel, pleasure and applause transform ourselves into beasts.

SUED FOR SLANDER

Evangelist Served With Papers in \$25,000 Action

From The New York Sun. William A. Sunday, the evangelist, was sued in the supreme court yesterday by Charles H. Bell for \$25,000 damage for slander. The only paper filed in the case was a summons which was served on Sunday's attorney John Nicholson of 22 Nassau street by Thomas H. Pawlett, counsel for Bell.

Lawyer Rawlette refused to discuss the case and the defendant's attorney said he could give out nothing without consulting the evangelist. He said the matter was terminated in the suit had been hanging fire for a long time and that he believed that it had been adjourned indefinitely. It was said that an attempt was made to serve the evangelist at the Carnegie Hall meeting and when this failed Mr. Sunday's attorney agreed to accept service in the case.

Scranton, Pa., March 14.—William A. Sunday, at his big tabernacle where he addressed 12,000 people referred tonight to make any statement regarding the \$25,000 libel suit in New York by Charles H. Bell. He would not say whether or not he knew who Bell was.

The evangelist seemed to be in an angry mood this evening and during



WITH TRAILING DRAPERIES.

Here is a lovely frock with trailing draperies of ruby mandarin crepe. The train is made to tuck up like an ordinary drape by means of snap fasteners concealed in the train and the skirt.

Advertisement for B. O. Evans & Co. featuring a man in a suit and hat, and text: "Taste Tells. Taste is the test of a man—quality outside shows quality inside. Our clothes measure us up and they ought to measure up to us. These new Spring suits of ours show the finest kind of taste. They do all that clothes can do for a man without overdoing it! You're welcome to browse around our exhibit to your heart's content. If you don't find the suit that just suits we'd rather you wouldn't buy. We expect to sell you a suit that will sell you another next season. We've searched the country for that kind—leave it to you whether we've found it. It's a liberal selection you'll find here, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25. Manhattan Shirts in the new Spring fabrics and colors, \$1.50, \$2, \$3.50. Oxfords to add the final touches to your attire, the season's most approval styles, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, \$6. B. O. Evans & Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS. The Store with a Conscience."

his sermon more than once spoke harshly of the treatment accorded to him in New York a few nights ago. SOME ADJECTIVES. We live in a land of high mountains and high taxes, low valleys and low wages, big crooked rivers and big crooked statements, big lakes, big strikes, big drunks, big pumpkins, big men with pumpkin heads, silver streams that gambol in the mountains, and plous politicians who gamble in the night, roaring cataracts, roaring orators, fast trains and fast horses, fast young men and girls, fast, faster, fastest; sharp lawyers, sharp financiers and sharp toed shoes, noisy children, fertile plains that lie like a sheet of water and thousands of newspapers that lie like thunder—Ex. Arthur Rhody of Midway stated Saturday that the Hammond school had been given the \$450 Irers & Pond piano awarded in the Intelligencer contest and he would like to exchange the piano for cash to apply on the school debt.

Advertisement for D. Geisberg featuring a cigar illustration and text: "Your Presence at Our Spring Opening TUESDAY, March 17th is Cordially Requested. D. GEISBERG. The Original."